

The BULLET

Vol. V.

FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA, MAY 13, 1932

No. 11.

Election of Student Government Officers Completed

Gift To School Made By A. A.

Often times gifts have been donated to the college, but the Athletic Association is planning to give to the school something unusual and unique. At the same time it will be one of the most useful and no doubt most popular gift that the college has ever received. This association is going to give the sum of \$400 to be used for the purpose of building a roof garden on top of the present laundry building. If all plans go through, an excellent dancing floor will be laid, which will withstand not only many dancing feet but all kinds of weather, since it is to be out in the open. Only the orchestra platform, where the piano and radio will be lodged at all times, will be covered by a roof. There will be a railing constructed around the edge of this dancing pavilion, so don't worry about falling off. And after all this has been done, Dr. Combs has faithfully promised to buy tables, chairs and huge beach umbrellas to add the finishing touches to the "garden."

This may sound like an April fool, but it really is the truth, and the Athletic Association is really to be congratulated on undertaking such a worthwhile project. They hope to have everything completed for the opening of the fall term.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE BULLET

The Bullet is glad to acknowledge the help these girls listed below have rendered in the publication of this issue. It is gratifying to know that interest in this type of work is being shown. It makes the staff feel good and adds originality to the paper.

Thank you, Polly Daniel, Mamie Basler, Beth Altstetter, Elizabeth Smith, Edwina Heely, Mary Clements and
(Continued on Page 5, Column 3)



MAY DAY FETE TO BE HELD TOMORROW

Well, tomorrow is May Day and we are expecting hundreds of visitors to our campus to witness the coronation of the Queen of May. Among these hundreds will be proud mothers and fathers who have traveled miles to see their daughters perform in this gay festival. We predict, too, that we may see several admiring young swains who will look with soulful, lingering eyes on the spectacle—because "she" is a part of it!

The celebration will begin with the procession of the court. Imagine, if you can, a more beautiful picture—eighteen maids in pale pink and blue chiffon afternoon dresses with huge picture hats, carrying quaint, old-fashioned nosegays; flower girls in crisp blue organdies, scattering blossoms before the Queen; heralds in their white satin suits; train-bearers in lovely pink organdies; the maid-of-honor, wearing a green mouseline de soie dress embroidered with white daisies and a large yellow hat with a nosegay of yellow roses, and most important of all, the May Queen wearing white satin and an exquisite lace train, and carrying a bouquet of white roses!

The dances, for the pleasure of the Queen and her court, will be Russian and American. This phase of the program is sponsored by the Physical Education Department.
(Continued on Page 6, Column 2)

MODERN PORTIAS GIVE LOVELY DANCE

Once upon a time—not so very long ago—we visited a beautiful and romantic garden. In this old-fashioned garden, hung artistically with Japanese lanterns, there grew many flowers, but the most prominent of these was mountain laurel. At the garden gate there stood a few ladies and a gentlemen who welcomed us.

While strolling around we chanced upon the most secluded little nooks arranged cozily with chairs and tiny tables on which reposed incense burners giving forth a most delightful odor.

Believe it or not, but in some corners we discovered aquariums with real live gold fish swimming unconcernedly to and fro. (You must admit this was original.)

The punch room was lovely with its inviting punch table adorned with a basket of exquisite flowers and tall burning tapers. And was that punch room popular? (Ask—oh, well, we won't mention any names.)

The music is always important and Laveck's orchestra was exceptionally good. Every one agreed it was the best music we've had in a good while.

And thus, my dear readers, ends the modestly-told story of the unusual formal dance given last Friday night to the faculty, and entire student body by the "Modern Portias."
(Continued on Page 1, Column 2)

Students Choose Capable Leaders

Elections for the four major officers of Student Council were completed last week, when student body elected Martha Moore, vice-president; Wilhelmina Poffenbarger, secretary; Josephine Griffith, treasurer, and Florence Johnson, fire commander.

To be elected to these positions signifies that these students are held worthy of the responsibility that will be placed upon them; that they have proven to the student body that they are capable of doing the work that they have been elected to do.

Martha was Sophomore representative to Student Council and thus has had experience to carry on the duties of vice-president. This year she is president of a band of Devils known as the Junior Class. She is very active in athletics, having been on nearly every team that has ever been organized.

As vice-president, Martha will be head of House Council in all three dormitories.

"Mina," as she is known to us, is an expert commercial student. She will have the job of taking down all the statements, be they true or false, that are made to council. If you remember the Glee Club Benefit a few years ago, "Carrie Comes to College," you will recall to mind that Poffie showed her ability at dramatics and also at singing. She is one of the Glee Club's favorite altos.

"Jo" has been Soph representative to council this year, and therefore knows well of the trials and tribulations of said organization. As treasurer she will more than show her capability in holding this office.

A model physical ed. major is Florence Johnson. In all athletics she is a star, whether it be hockey, soccer, basketball or what not.

With the selection of these
(Continued on Page 5, Column 3)

The BULLET

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IT'S UP TO YOU

As each new task is undertaken we are filled with enthusiasm—a chance to make our ambitions come true! A challenge to our ingenuity—our originality, can it be done?

That's the problem we're confronted with now. We, being The Bullet Staff, the task of editing a school paper—a paper that not only represents those who write it, but a publication representing the student body as an entirety. To make a successful edition, we must have your cooperation and your contribution. We can't write the whole paper ourselves. Soon some of our old stand-bys will be leaving us, and when that happens we'll either have to print the Freshmen English themes and all the jokes from the V. P. I. Skipper, or else run a couple of pages of history test paper. This is not our paper alone. It's yours, too. It's yours to use destructively or constructively. You can make it a living, vital part of your school life, or you can be totally indifferent to its existence. You can be either ashamed or proud of it. It's up to you. We want The Bullet to be representative of the literary talent, originality and humor of the S. T. C. student body. But unless we can secure more contributions we may as well be representing the county jail.

If you have criticisms to make—make them! If you have bouquets—we like them! The Bullet is ever anxious and willing to improve. If you write poetry, hand it to some member of the staff, and, if possible, it will be published.

Let's get the good old "helping spirit" and send in some contributions. You'll be rendering a service to the school. At the same time that joy of accomplishment, that pleasant feeling of knowing that you can do something worth while, is a very fine sensation to experience and one worthy of trial. Think it over fellow students. We're waiting for your replies.

A. M., '33.

BENEFITS—AND YOU

One of the most finished productions of the year was the Dramatic Club Benefit, "The Taming of the Shrew." Yet there was a large part of our student body noticeably absent.

It has been said that we are judged by the Benefits we attend. This may be true, but still a great deal of credits is due to the people who try to see them all.

However, if this be true, then a large amount of credit is to be given the girls who went to the Dramatic Club play. It shows that they are interested in the life of the "Hill" and its organizations. Not only this, but it proves that they have appreciation of the classic plays and their productions.

The Benefits are for you, for it is through the returns that the Benefits bring the organizations which bring you pleasure and are able to function. Thus it runs in a circle. Are you a cog in the wheel? We hope so.

D. H. P.

: POETRY :

LOVED

I am accursed and in hell.

You held out your heart to me,

Your pulsing, strong, red heart—

Unasked, you offered me the gift

With the calm assurance of a child.

But it was not for me!

What could I do with your heart

But maim and tear?

Still you stood there

Holding your heart in your firm young hands,

Waiting. . . .

Why should I suffer?

I did not want your gift.

. . . Wherever I fled

There you were.

Until,

One day, I was mad. . . .

Do you understand?

You have damned my soul.

You forced me to take your heart.

And I have . . .

Killed it.

—Sarah F. Overby.

CANDLE FLAME

Your love is as the flame of some white candle,

Lighting the darkness of a sacred altar.

I am the penitent, kneeling in the shadows,

Begging forgiveness for footsteps that falter.

When I have passed through the cathedral doors,

With the other worshippers, to come not in again,

Will that white radiance still linger on

'Til flame and candle are both gone?

Or will some altar boy in surplus white

Snuff out the candle and leave the altar dark?

—Ellen Easterly.

RENAISSANCE

Down the dark street that was my life

You have come:

And, where in time past

The winter wind swept furiously fast,

A little breath of spring just blows along.

And, where in time past

Was nothing but the barest earth,

Flowers look up at the sun.

—Rita Ferrell.



AROUND AND ABOUT

By TILLEY

Lunch was over. The State Board of Education, which had been having a session here at the college, had begun to converse with well-fed content. Gentlemen renewed their conversation with the ladies who sat between them, and things were, on the whole, as solemn and sedate as any board luncheon should be.

The home economics girls who had been serving the lunch, however, felt that their duties were not yet finished. They began to pass around some cigars which had been provided for the purpose. All went well for a few minutes. Suddenly Mary Tarplay realized that something was sending one of the dignified men into hysterics. Feeling that it was none of her business, but wishing that he would kindly refrain from gazing at her as he shook with merriment, she continued to go from person to person with her cigars.

"No, thank you," murmured a gentle voice as its owner tried vainly to keep from laughing. With a start, Mary looked down at the person who had refused the cigar. It was a lady—a perfectly groomed, dainty, feminine person.

With the sight came the realization of what she had done. She had been urging cigars upon every woman in the company. And this at a State Board of Education function.

Whatever else college life does for its victims, it at least encourages concentration. When the girls get their minds set on a lesson, the practical things of life hold no meaning for them. Such, at least, has been Annie Wood Taylor's experience with it.

Annie Wood was working, and to finish her job she had to get into that room. She knocked politely on the door. No answer; no invitation to enter followed. Again she knocked, and this time she got a bit impatient. Finally she decided that, invitation or no invitation, she was going in.

She entered. Not until she had got the book she wanted

(Continued on Page 6, Column 2)

DRAMATIC CLUB

Not so many nights ago the STC student body had a chance to see a production quite unusual. The rest of the world may be celebrating the spirit of 1732, but the Dramatic Club went a century farther than that—back to William Shakespeare. Now, is that progress or not? Few people realize that "The Taming of the Shrew" was a definite step forward in our college dramas. It represented time—six weeks to be exact. Not only time, but hard work—memorizing those original Shakespearean lines and making them understandable and interesting. Every single character deserves credit for her interpretation—from the leading one to the mere "walk-ons. And those modern clothes made a combination worthy of sight. Another feather in the Dramatic Club's cap was that Ford car—guaranteed to be the only one of its kind in captivity—made in the Play Production class. The setting, properties and all the technical side were in charge of the Play Production class, a major part in the dramatic activities of the school.

Rehearsals are now under way for the final dramatic effort of the year, the grand finale, so to speak—"Prunella" by name. Those of you who were here last year doubtless remember the lovely pageant, "Paolo and Francesca." How effective and beautiful it was. All outdoor pageantry. Well, this year "Prunella" is to be on the same type, only it's written in a lighter view. Can't you see the open-air theatre transformed into a lovely old garden. A garden that is really a prison, but a pleasant one. A garden that acts not only as a prison, but as a playground for Cupid.

For those of you who like love stories we offer "Prunella." For those of you interested in the technical side of production, we recommend "Prunella," and if you want to enjoy yourself thoroughly—just plain enjoyment—see the play.

Perhaps we don't appreciate some things as we should. That's because we haven't been shown in some way their value. One thing is certain, though, STC has a right to be proud of her Dramatic Department, for it has offered a well-balanced program this

... Who's Who ...



RUBY COOK

President of the G. K. T. Club, those initials being the name of Miss Grace K. Tanner, the advisor of this newly organized club. It is composed of Home Economic majors and minors.

One thing this club has done for the entire school—furnished food for thought. Why, when we first heard of the G. K. T. Club, every one immediately inquired as to the meaning, and when we were told that it was a secret—well, everything from Girls' Kitchen Troubles to Get Your Kitchen Tested were suggested. We don't realize the major part these girls play in our school life. Who's called on when a banquet is to be prepared? Who arranges the menus and serves the meal? The Home Economic girls! Did you see the Fashion Show they gave last quarter? See those lovely dresses, pajamas and smocks? Weren't you envious?

Ruby deserves a lot of credit for her guiding hand in all these activities. She is a Junior, is interested in class activities, and a member of the Leaders' Club.

What Hoover was to the Belgians is what Ruby is to F. S. T. C.

ANNOUNCEMENT

"Experience is the best teacher," so we decided to carry out this slogan by letting "Murk," the next year's editor, try her hand at laying out the paper this time. With the help and cooperation of the staff she has worked faithfully, and we feel sure that next year's paper will be "bigger and better."

year that would do credit to any school. Who knows but what some future Ethel Barrymore is "training in our midst?" Well, time alone can tell.



JOAN BRICKHOUSE

Fire commander, editor-elect of The Battlefield, ex-president of the Sophomore class and a physical ed. major—that's Miss Brickhouse for you.

Although Joan is a Junior, she has only been here two years, her first year being spent at Wisconsin State College. But she has made a reputation in those two years that some of us might envy for four years' work.

She is interested in dramatics—and when a handsome "male" is necessary, Joan is sent for. Proof: The Bullet Benefit, "Hell's Bells." Last year, "Paolo and Francesca," when she had the title lead, and at present she is busily engaged in preparing for the leading man's part in "Prunella."

Athletics is her main standby. She's taken an active part in all kinds of sports. She was on the varsity basketball team last year, on every class and dormitory team; in fact, she's "the stuff" in most anything—an all-around girl, attractive and capable. What more could one ask?

Other people may have their wood houses, dog houses and stone houses, but STC's "Brickhouse" beats them all.

HOW TO BE "CUTE"

1. Play contract bridge.
2. Carry golf clubs around.
3. Dance "cute."
4. Talk "cute."
5. Walk "cute."
6. Wear ribbons on your hair.
7. Wear dark glasses.
8. Diet.
9. Be indifferent.
10. Bluff.
11. Talk a lot—mean nothing.
12. Gossip.
13. Be prepared — for anything.
14. Make bright remarks.
15. At any rate, be "half-way cute."

Y. W. NOTES

The girls of the Y. W. C. A. cabinet entertained at a tea in honor of the faculty on Saturday afternoon from 4 to 5:30 o'clock.

The tea room was very lovely with the blossoms of spring, and attractive arrangement of tables and chairs. The members of the Y. W. Cabinet who were in the receiving line were Misses Alice Belote, Ava Smith, Isabelle Page, Madeline Jones, Alice Archibald, Nellie Mae Stewart, Emma Lee Slate, Blanche Elmore, Isabelle Walker, Marion Ellis, Mary Tarpley, Lulu Lee Llewellyn and Elsie Goodloe. Miss Miriam Bodine, chairman of the social committee, presided at the tea table. There with the tea cups were little pink and green diamond-shaped cakes, wafers, pistachio nuts, mint and lemon sugar cakes, and fresh slices of lemon.

Miss Nellie Mae Stewart sang two solos and she was accompanied by Miss Isabelle Walker at the piano.

Those attending the tea were Dr. and Mrs. M. L. Combs, Dr. and Mrs. M. L. Altstetter, Mrs. C. L. Bushnell, Mayor and Mrs. Jere Willis, Miss Catesby Willis and her guest, Count Taracouzio, Misses Minich, Schultz, Barnett, Dr. and Mrs. Dodd, Dr. and Mrs. Darter, Mrs. C. A. Edwards, Mrs. W. J. Young, Mrs. D. R. Ruff, Misses Dale, Norris, Tribble and Duggan.

This closes a series of teas which have been given throughout the year to the student body.

Sunday night the members of the devotionals committee were favored by the consent of Dr. Pettymen of the Methodist Church to be the speaker of the evening. His subject was "Marriage," and the theme based on Isaac and Rebecca. He stressed the cultivation of a happy disposition before entering this holy bond.

Smitty: My banjo's company for me.

Murk: So you pick your own company.

Colonial Boot Shop

SNAPPY FOOTWEAR
HOSIERY

Pitts Colonial Theatre Building
MAIN STREET

INTERCOLLEGIATE

By use of a photo-electric cell, Dr. E. E. Free, of N. Y. U. caused a silk stocking to growl, a mesh stocking produced a louder and funnier growl. (The consensus of opinion is that silk stockings don't need this to attract attention.)—Virginia Tech.

Students enrolling in the school of dentistry at the University of Indiana are requested to bring in as many specimens of extracted teeth as they are able to locate.—Grapurchat.

According to tests made by Dr. N. W. Marston at Radcliffe College, Tufts College and Columbia University, men have a much better opinion of themselves and a much lower opinion of the opposite sex than have women. In reply to one of the questions, "Would you prefer a perfect love affair to a million dollars," every man replied in the negative, while 92 per cent of the girls expressed preference for the love affair.—Sweet Briar News.

It has been found in a recent survey of libraries of several colleges that 59 per cent of detective stories borrowed from libraries are read by members of the faculty.—Wilson Billboard.

The average New Jersey college woman's clothes cost \$258 a year. The largest amount spent by one student for clothes last year was \$1,000 and the smallest amount \$40. As for spending money, some girls lived comfortably on \$10 a year for recreation and others spent \$200. Only \$3 a month is the average amount spent on shampoos, waves, cold cream, lipsticks and other beauty aids.—Sweet Briar News.

Look this over, girls, and if you're an A student—well! We hear that the opinion of six of eleven faculty members of the University of Washington is that students who aim for A grades in college are "barren of personality." "It is the band of C students who move the world," one declared. (Does that make you feel any better?) These teachers prefer to hire a C student with personality rather than an A student without it. One professor said that A students

JUNIOR-SENIOR PROM

You've heard of "Womanless Weddings." They are quite well known in the entertainment line, but have you heard of a "manless prom"? If you have, all right; if not, we'll enlighten you.

The Juniors are giving a "farewell" party to the Seniors May 19. A real prom—dance, cards and everything are included. The Juniors are to escort a Senior to the festivities. Both classes are very enthused over it, and well they should be, for when the music starts and everybody is dressed in her best, what's going to keep them from having the time of their lives?

If you've envied the Juniors and Seniors before, just wait 'til the night of the prom—then weep!

I'd like to be a Junior,
I think they're plenty fine,
But, gosh, to be a Senior,
That's the dearest wish of mine.

were freaks. (This seems a bit but remember we didn't say it.)

This conversation was over-bait harsh on you A students, heard in the dormitory of Hampden-Sydney College: "If it's heads we'll go to the show; if it's tails, we'll date; if it stands on edge we'll go to bed; and if it doesn't come down at all, we'll study."—The Bracketty-Ack.

According to a poll conducted by the Music Corporation of America, the following were selected as the All-American radio team:

Coon Sanders	Left end
Vincent Lopez	Left tackle
George Olsen	Left guard
Ted Weems	Center
George Arnheim	Right guard
Fred Waring	Right tackle
Rudy Vallee	Right end
Guy Lombardo (Capt.)	Quarter
Ben Bernie	Left half
Wayne King	Right half
Paul Whiteman	Full back

—The Bracketty-Ack.

JULIAN J. GARNER

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Soda—Sigars—Light Lunch

Your Prescriptions Carefully Com-
pounded by Registered Druggist

M. M. LEWIS

IS THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS DEAD?

"No!" declares Mr. Fred-
erick J. Libby, executive sec-
retary of the National Council
for the Prevention of War,
"the League of Nations is not
dead."

Mr. Libby made this state-
ment in a speech before the
student body in convocation
on May 4. He was present as
the guest of the Rotary Club
of Fredericksburg, which was
entertained at dinner by the
college. An unusual amount
of interest was displayed by
the students in their careful
attention and prolonged ap-
plause. Mr. Libby, who has
an international reputation as
an authority on world rela-
tions, went on to explain the
interdependence of the nations
of the world and stated that
Japan, who has isolated her-
self from the world in defi-
ance of this principle, will pay
bitterly for it. Two predic-
tions were made by Mr. Lib-
by, first, that Japan will soon
retire from Manchuria with-
out compulsion; and, second,
that our "joining of the
League of Nations is as inevi-
table as the rising of the sun."
Mr. Libby also pointed out
the close association of debts
and reparations with the
world-wide depression, and
stated that the Disarmament
Conference, soon to meet, is
the key to recovery. He con-
cluded by an appeal to "help
make America a leader among
the family of nations which
has now come into being."

Miss Waterman: "What's
your idea of clean sport?"

Sara Harris: "Swimming."

AT THE SHOW PITTS COLONIAL THEATRE

Mon.-Tues., May 16-17

JOE E. BROWN

"FIREMAN, SAVE MY CHILD"

Wednesday, May 18

BARBARA STANWYCK

"FORBIDDEN"

Thursday, May 19

SMITH & DALE

"HEART OF NEW YORK"
WITH GEO. SYDNEY

Friday, May 20

SALLY EILERS

"DISORDERLY CONDUCT"

Saturday, May 21

RICHARD BARTHELMUSS

"ALIAS THE DOCTOR"

Monday, May 23

GLORIA SWANSON

"TONIGHT OR NEVER"

Tuesday, May 24

BILLIE DOVE

"THE AGE FOR LOVE"

Wednesday, May 25

SPENCER TRACY

"YOUNG AMERICA"
WITH DORIS KENYON

Thursday, May 26

CLIVE BROOKS

"HUSBANDS HOLIDAY"

Friday, May 27

CHARLES ("Chic") SALE

"THE EXPERT"

Saturday, May 28

SHERLOCK HOLMES

"THE SPECKLED BAND"

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Now Operating Over
1500 Stores

Our Buying Power Is Your
Saving Power

HELPFUL HINTS TO THOSE WHO WRITE

How many people actually realize that it is a "job" to write an article and write it correctly? It takes time, much thought and some ability. Not every one has this ability to write, but to those who have, the following few journalistic hints may prove helpful!

First, consider the news article, that is, a record of facts, and bear in mind these precautions:

1. Never give an opinion.
2. Never make a comment.
3. Never use the first person—I, my, mine, me, our, ours, us—to mean the reporter.
4. Give full names the first time used.
5. Never begin a story this way: In the school auditorium, or at 9 o'clock this morning, or recently. The time element comes last in the lead.
6. Don't begin with The, An or A, unless there is no other possible way.
7. Use active verbs.
8. Say yesterday, tomorrow, last Friday, next Friday, rather than Friday, September 21. Say June 21, not on June 21st.

Contrasting with the news story, comes the feature story, and this is a narrative which depends upon dramatic or human elements for interest. It is intended to create an emotional effect in the reader's mind rather than to give straight news. The feature writer's aim is the dramatist's aim: "Make 'em laugh; make 'em weep."

Every well-known feature story is characterized by three things: Unity, dominant tone, single effect.

So in summing it all up, just keep these points in mind:

Truth and accuracy are the watchwords of a reporter.

Use color words in a color story.

Play up what is most interesting to your readers.

Look for the new, the strange, the picturesque, the unexpected.

Briskly done is half done.

STUDENTS CHOOSE CAPABLE LEADERS

(Continued from Page One)

offers the student body feels that the work will be successfully carried on, and wishes them a most successful year.

Students Give Opinions of Advantages Offered By Various Courses

It seems to be quite "the stuff" to analyze ourselves. "Why we behave like human beings?" With this thought in mind we asked several students why they chose the course they did. Their replies are below. Are your reasons similar to these? Read and see.

LANGUAGE MAJOR

"Hold your breath and don't faint, it's uh—it's uh—Latin and French." That's what I have to say every time somebody asks me what I'm majoring in. More people actually go to bed on that one than from the flu. I know now just exactly how to sympathize with the animals in the zoo, 'cause the way the folks do stare at you is killin'. Among the comments I get are: "You're dumber than I thought," "Whew!" "For the !!!!" That's the category I'm in—just a giga!—I mean bespectacled gal from STC.

Really, though, one does learn to appreciate the younger generation, because by taking Latin we have found out that the noble Romans lived lives they wouldn't like to have in the family album either.

Above all, you learn how to look supercilious and bored when people tell you how smart you are, or maybe, how to bust out with "Ar-r-r-ma ter-r-rumque cano." It doesn't matter whether you know what it means, 'cause nobody knows what you're talking about anyway.

A PHY. ED. MAJOR

(By One Who Knows)

You have all probably seen those bright, outstanding, brilliant (?) phy. ed. majors about the campus, have you not? But have you ever asked yourself, what is the secret of their charm and personality, or what advantages have they above the other mere students at STC? Oh, dear! as Oscar Zilch would say, they're the nertz!

The future Olympic champions can be viewed running around the athletic field, or maybe if you are lucky enough you can see future "Martha Grahams" tripping the light fantastic in the college gym.

Now, being a major myself, I know that the admission to the honorable society of majors is what you could call rather difficult, or maybe I should say that once you are in it's rather difficult to stay. It's hard on the skinny ones, fat ones, medium ones and tall ones; in fact, it's hard on all of us, but we manage to stand it. The skinny girls grow fat and the fat ones thin! But that's just a minor detail. You should be a major and develop a dynamic personality.

For further details send a self-addressed envelope and they will be given to you free of charge!

E. H., '34.

COMMERCIAL MAJOR—ESPECIALLY "TYPING"

Naturally for use in later life—yes, but how? You know it is said by good authorities that man can outswear (if I may use that term) woman, but get this straight! Any girl taking the commercial course at this college learns enough new phrases (most startling ones, too) to win against ten men in a contest any old day. And it seems to me that this is a great advantage, too, for if you happen to get one of those parrots for an anchor, you can just tell him where to stop any old day in language that he can't touch—when it comes to a "throw-back."

Yes, they say that deep breathing is good for the lungs, and may I add that in exercising those vocal cords, deep breathing is assured, for some of the phrases are so long that they twist around the tongue three times.

Brains? No, it doesn't take much brains, but oh, how you do have to use what little you do have (if you have any). Often girls get tired of saying the same old things, so in trying to think up a few more protesting words, they turn the old gray matter over and add a few more wrinkles.

Have you ever noticed a typist's finger nails? Lovely, did you say? Yes, lovely indeed—if you call a set of nails resembling saw-teeth lovely. You don't even have to cut your nails. Now isn't that an advantage? All you have to do is let

them get 1/10 an inch long (if possible) and they just cut themselves.

Gee, what advantages for your \$300—a store of knowledge which would do credit to any dumbbell!

THE ADVANTAGES OF BEING A MATH MAJOR

The study of mathematics should be indulged in by all college students to a certain degree. It's main relationship is with the word "figure," something which you either have or have not, can or cannot. It may mean anything from a three-sided square to a method of finding a way out of a predicament you find yourself in.

At college the worst situation that can be imagined is to have a depleted wardrobe. By means of mathematical science some girls are able to add to their wardrobe by means of subtracting from some one else. Then arises a problem in which the whole student body is interested—that is to figure out who is the owner of the desirable garment and get her to divide with you. This is a big puzzle, since the clothes here seem to rotate rather than multiply.

Any students who are interested in learning this game should take up math. You may not hear much about our department, but you see examples of our good "figuring" every day.

Come join our happy family

Add fun to your supply,
Let others subtract and divide,

While we will multiply.

E. N. S.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE BULLET

(Continued from Page One)

Anne Bryant.

It's this kind of spirit that makes college life worth while. Why can't the rest of you follow suit? You write the article and leave the rest to us. Let's carry on with the publications — they're worth it!

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FRESHMAN COMMISSION CIRCUS

Coming soon! Freshman Commission Circus, including real hot dogs, pinky pink lemonade, and everything that is included under a real tent top.

The Seniors are wondering if this circus will rival "The Goat Jamboree" given by them last year. Do you remember the numerous freaks, including the "short and tall of it," "the tattooed man" and other freaky looking objects that the Juniors turned themselves into? Well, from all that can be heard the Freshmen are planning to do something similar—except their's is to be entirely different. The gym will be transformed into a circus tent—a real one, too. You'll hardly recognize it as the place that you used to do your gymnastic stunts in.

After you acquaint yourself with the circus grounds, etc., you will be eager to visit the numerous side shows. Be sure you see the monkeys, tigers, lions and what not. Then see the fat and lean ladies; have your fortune told, and then amble over to the hot-dog stand and eat five dogs with the usual onions and mustard. And then drink punch, or I should say pink lemonade, until you are ready to go home.

Freshman Commission has shown that they are capable of making a success of anything they try, so watch out for them when circus days come around.

A. A. NEWS

With the other major organizations well on their way in plans for next year, the A. A. is making their final attempt in the way of nominating next year's officers. The actual election is yet to be.

We're planning an overnight hike to bring the year's activities to a close. A big time together before the "grand finale." Yet, who knows but what those energetic A. A.'s might surprise us with a marathon on a miniature Olympic contest.

Whether or not that actually happens, the A. A.'s are proud of their record this year. We've had fun—lots of it—and our sincere wish is that next year's officers and members will have as nice a time as we of 1932 have.

FACULTY GOES A-PICNICKING

Everybody likes to go on picnics, and the faculty is no exception. They can't let the students have all the fun, so they had to have a big "get-together" in the form of a picnic! It seems that their destination was Mr. Hamlet's cabin, and that makes the story quite interesting. (We hope they behaved.)

As usual, the regular picnic menu was in vogue—everything from soup to "nerts"—mostly "nertz"! But they didn't let anybody be lazy or shirk his job, because every one had a special task to do, and furthermore, each member had a special name along with his duty. Mr. Hamlet, it appears, was "chief cook"; Dr. Combs was "keeper of the royal spoon"; Dr. Altstetter, "chief dishwasher"; Mr. Edward, "chief fireman"; Dr. Young, "chief entertainer"; Dr. Dodd, "chief exchequer," and Dr. Williams, "utility man." We're wondering about the "women folks," but it seems they just ate and ate!

And in closing we'll tell you that they went on this "excursion" last Monday night and we're all very much hurt that we weren't invited.

MAY DAY FETE TO BE HELD TOMORROW

(Continued from Page One)

On the evening of May Day "The Taming of the Shrew" will be presented by the Dramatic Club.

We have a good idea that this May Day will be one of the most spectacular the college has ever known.

MODERN PORTIAS GIVE LOVELY DANCE

(Continued from Page 1)

tias." It was a huge success, and Dr. Shankle, who is sponsor of the club, stated that he is desirous that this dance become an annual affair.

For its success during the entire year the club wishes to express its appreciation to Dr. Shackle and to Rosalind Decker, its president.

VANITY BEAUTY SHOPPE

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MRS. C. W. SHUFORD, Manager

: JOKES :

Social Worker: And what is your name, my good man?
The Convict: 999.

S. W.: Oh, but that's not your real name.

The Convict: Naw, that's only me pen name.

"Has anyone ever been lost crossing this stream?" asked the timid lady.

"No'm," was the reply. "Some of em' gets drowned onct in a while, bu; they always find 'em the next day."

Keel Stimson: "Why do they put B. C. after dates?"

Lucy Will: "Because they didn't know whether the dates were right, so they say 'bout correct'."

Madge Norris: "I'm just as wise as you are."

Sarah Daughtery: "Then you ought to be ashamed of yourself."

Hey, you, whatcha in such a hurry for?

Goin' tuh work.

Well, what's de rush?

Got 30,000 men under me, an' I gotta get to work.

What's your job, man?

I'se night watchman in a cemetery.

"How's that new secretary of yours making out?" inquired the senior partner.

"Oh, all right, I suppose," answered the junior partner. "She's got things so tangled up in my office already that I can't get along without her."

Edwina: I have a cold or something in my head.

Betty G.: Probably a cold.

AROUND AND ABOUT

By TILLEY

(Continued from Page 2)

from the librarian did she realize that Miss Calhoun and her assistants are usually too busy to give a personal invitation to all who may wish to enter the library in a more formal way.

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